

ERINDALE FITNESS TESTING

SPECIAL: —

by Heidi Putzer
Medium II Staff Reporter

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, Erindale students were given the chance to see how physically fit they are.

A mobile fitness testing centre was set up in the Meeting Place, by the Y.M.C.A. of Toronto through the sponsorship of General Foods.

Demonstrations were held by Terry Kirk, who studies Recreation at the University of Waterloo and Richard Roach, also of the University of Waterloo in Kinesiology.

There was a good response from students who were curious to see how they fared. Popular

tests were the Handgrip Dynamometer, which measured grip strength and the Spirometer which indicated the amount of air the lungs could hold.

Also tested was the percentage of fat in the body. The students' results were compared to charts indicating the average level for their ages, heights and weights. It was said that the average fat content percentage for males was to be between 9 and 13 percent while the range was between 11 and 15 percent for females.

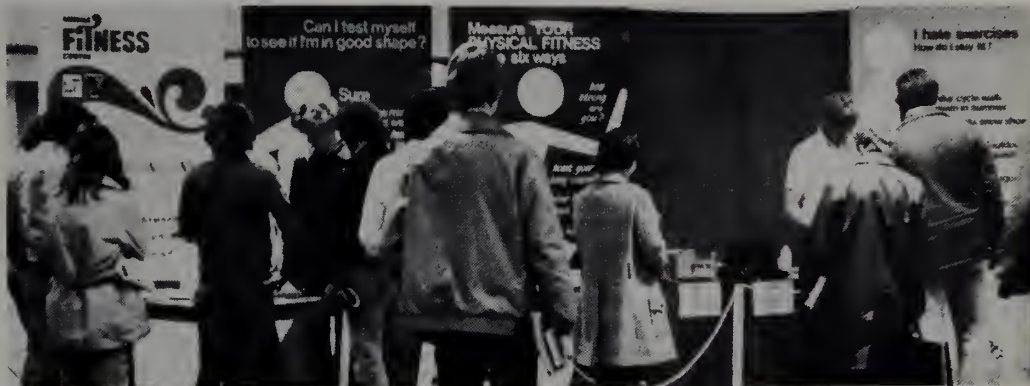
The focal point of the demonstration was the testing of the heart. The student being tested sat on an exercise bicycle and was hooked up to an electrocardiograph to measure the effect of the workload on the heart. Blood pressure was also taken.

Charts explaining remedies to get and stay in shape were also displayed, and various pamphlets were available describing

activities at the Y and here at Erindale sponsored by the Athletic's Department.

Students were able to see just

how they rate and perhaps we will see more people participating in sports from now on. Squash anyone!



"Physical Fitness display at Erindale." Photo by Michael Sawitzki.

SAGA FOODS

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Erindale Cafeteria
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medium II



MEMBER

Vol. 1 No. 9
Nov. 14, 1974

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POLICE: Who needs them?

by Michael Breiteneder
News Editor

The Public Affairs Committee for Toronto Arts Productions recently presented a special programme at the St. Lawrence Centre for the Arts entitled, "Police—Who Needs Them?". The programme included a one-hour film by Michael Scott, called "Station 10" and produced by the NFB, and an open forum with a panel of police 'experts'. On this panel were Alan Anderson, justice columnist for the Toronto Sun, Syd Brown, President of the Metropolitan Toronto Police Force, Harry Ackroyd, a former policeman and now a lecturer on police sciences at Humber

College and Michael Scott, the filmmaker (a review of the film follows on page 6).

Although many accusations were made towards the force, the general feeling was the police were no more than 'social garbage men'. As well as doing their job protecting the people, they must handle some social services cases when no other organization will take them, along with acting as public relations experts in many instances. Mr. Brown stated that a "special kind of guy was needed to be a cop, yet everyone wants him to be human, too." When asked what role police play in society, he replied that they were the "keeper of the

public, the keepers of the peace, and the keepers of the Status Quo."

It was stated that there is a double pressure placed on each policeman: the public on one side, the administration on the other. Thus, in most cases, a policeman is putting his reputation (sometimes, even his job) in jeopardy by having to make critical personal judgements.

In the light of recent charges of police brutality against the force, by both the public and the press, it was mentioned that there was a certain unease about the Metro Police Force. Consisting of 4,300 men, it stands to reason that

many accusations will be made. However, Mr. Brown said that the charges that reach the public are usually the most extreme cases. These charges are, in most cases, settled in the courts, and are fought between the people and the police. One member of audience (who, for clarity's sake, was arrested in November 1973) asked Mr. Brown which division in Toronto has the most sadistic policemen, based on Mr. Brown's involvement at disciplinary hearings. He answered that all the divisions are on the same level.

Mr. Ackroyd was later asked whether or not the public held any fear of the force's growth. However, the whole panel ex-

pressed hope that, in the future, the citizens of Toronto will keep their allegations in perspective.

Mr. Ackroyd, also mentioned a few of the night-school courses available to policemen. One was 'Philosophies of Law Enforcement'; the other, 'Issues of Law Enforcement'. He also clarified a point regarding public rights. Whereas in the USA a suspect is advised of his/her rights upon arrest, in Canada there is no advising of rights until an official statement is made. That is, after the investigation and the official arrest are made.

Most of the audience of 483 felt that police are needed badly; that without them, our city would crumble.

Watering hole robbed

By Ralph Sneider
Medium II Staff Reporter

The Erindale Campus Centre, known to most as "the pub", or the Watering Hole, was robbed of approximately \$345.00 sometime Monday night or early Tuesday morning.

The theft was discovered Tuesday morning by Peter Smith, the pub's manager, when he went to open up his office.

How the thief broke into the premises was not known at press time.

Peel Regional Police were called after the theft was discovered. Police Constables Murphy and Sullivan answered the call. The investigation is being turned over to detectives of the Peel force.

Mr. Smith would not make any comment on the robbery.

Radio Varsity clean up

by David Leslie
Medium II
Assistant News Editor

Unrest was revealed in the ranks of the University of Toronto Radio last week. Frank Cochrane resigned his position as News Director amid allegations that operations at the top level were incompetant and that SAC did not understand the electronic media.

Paul Murton, Director of the U of T radio, refused to make any specific comment regarding the resignation of Frank Cochrane or the conditions within the Radio. He did maintain, however, that when Cochrane referred to the "top level" of the radio he was referring to Paul Murton. There seems to Murton to be no foundation in fact for Frank Cochrane's allegations.

As far as the Students' Administrative Council is concerned, they would like to stay at arms length with the affair. Mike Sabia of SAC said that he preferred to let the radio run itself, admitting that the student government was guilty of not understanding the electronic media. However, SAC had never intended to run the radio. Its only connection is the funding SAC provides.

Steps have been taken by SAC to learn more about the situation at the radio. A two man group is to be assigned by SAC to study

radio operations and to feel out projects for feedback on the alleged administrative incompetence.

Most of the accusations towards SAC were centred around the radio's application for FM licensing. Mike Sabia gave assurances that a committee was set up some time ago to look into the licensing. A number of briefs were presented to SAC and drafting of the final application had been under way for a con-

any specific comment either to support or refute allegations against the radio is based mainly on the fear of "a mudslinging match that would not be in the best interests of the radio." His first concern is the radio and, while accusations hit close to home, the operation of the radio must be considered more important. Murton is, however, distressed by the fact that Cochrane went directly to "The Varsity" newspaper with his grievances rather than approaching radio staff with complaints. Further discussions with Mike Sabia revealed that Cochrane privately retracted most of his charges regarding SAC and the radio, and had talked with Paul Murton subsequent to the printing of the original complaints.

Cochrane will not return to his position as News Director but will continue to air a show from the radio every Friday. SAC has taken prompt actions by organizing a small inquiry into the radio situation and will soon make some recommendations for improvement in operation and administration of the radio. Mike Sabia did stress that the radio is not the SAC radio station and wants no say in radio policy. Their relation with the radio, as indeed with other SAC funded organizations, is strictly arms length.



Paul Murton,
Manager of
Radio Varsity
Photo by
Michael Sawitzki

siderable period before the resignation.
The refusal by Murton to make

EMPHASIS





ERINDALE

COLLEGE

November 17
 "Invisible Ray" 1936: with Boris Karloff and Bela Lugosi. One of the first sceptical films on scientific advances. The classic story of good and evil in science.

November 24
 "Animal Farm" A study of the rise of Communism in Russia, by George Orwell, author of 1984. An animated classic.

December 1
 Judith Merrill, the great (Canadian) science fiction writer. Her stories provide a fresh angle on science fiction.
 Tickets \$1.25 at the door (less for members). Room 2074 at 2.30 p.m. More information in Room 116C on Fridays at 12.00 noon and 2.00 p.m.

Weekly S.A.G.E. meeting is on Wednesday at 5 p.m. in the Star Chamber (Rm. 3130). All are welcome.

TARGET TERM PAPER
 Essay time is here again! Come and sign up at the Info Desk in the Library for a seminar on doing library research for your term paper.
 On Tues., Nov. 12 at 3.00 p.m. and again at 6.00 p.m.
 Wed., Nov. 13 at 3.00 p.m. and again at 6.00 p.m.
 Thurs., Nov. 14 at 11.00 a.m.
 In the Library Conference Room 2111



HART

HOUSE

Music Concert: 1.00 p.m., sponsored by Music Committee in the Music Room, Thursday, Nov. 15, 1974

Romantic Rebellion Series Continues, Art Gallery, 12.15, 1.15 and 7.30 p.m.

7.30-9.30 Hart House Art Gallery. Craft club presents a workshop in Jap. paper folding.

Culinary Arts Exhibition, sponsored by Art Committee, noon to 5.30, 9 categories (bread, cakes etc.), all entries must be in by 10, Sat., Nov. 16, 1974.

Library Committee Amelia Hall of Stratford Festival Company Readings, poetry of the Romantics, 8.00 in Library, Wed., Nov. 20, 1974.
 Art Committee Informal Fireside talk on Chinese, Exhibition Dr. Shi-Yen Shin, curator of Far Eastern Dept. of the ROM will speak 8.00 in Reading, Wed., Nov. 20, 1974.

Santa Claus Parade Party, at approximately 9.30-12.00, hot drinks, Punch & Judy show, magician, something for children of all ages, Sat., Nov. 16, 1974


ERINDALE COLLEGE CHESS CLUB

NEW MEMBERS WELCOMED

The Club is functioning and a Tournament is Planned Soon
 Intention of Forming a League
 For Information Call Phil Clement 828-1218
 or Professor Hall 828-5363
 For Nights Call 928-5175

The Chess Club Meets Tues. in Rm. 271
 Thurs. Rm. 270
 From 12 p.m. to 2 p.m.

YOUR BLOOD



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BE A BLOOD DONOR

GIVE THE GIFT OF LIFE IN THE MEETING PLACE

NOVEMBER 14, 1974 TODAY

The Erindale Concert Band will be playing in The Meeting Place from 12:00 to 12:45 p.m.

CONFIRMATION OF PROGRAMME

"All full-time students must confirm their programmes in their Registrar's Office between October 30 and November 15."

CENTRE A — ROOM 216
 CENTRE B — ROOM 2037
 CENTRE C — ROOM 2122

November 6, 1974

"DO YOU WANT TO KEEP THOSE OSAP LOANS INTEREST FREE?"

If you have not yet deposited a new Loan Schedule for this session at your bank,

your bank is probably wondering whether you are still attending University and may begin to charge you interest on your previous loan(s).

Students enrolled in three or more full courses should obtain a Schedule 2 form from their bank, write their name on the form and submit it to their Registrar in either Centre A, B or C. After enrolment has been confirmed by the Registrar the student will then take the Schedule 2 form back to the bank.

NOTE: Only students who have not deposited a new Loan Schedule for this year should follow this procedure.

L. Webber,
 Student Aid Officer

The Erindale Stage Band . . . IS HERE!!!

After two months of careful preparation, the Erindale Stage Band will perform; in what is to be an historic first. All the musicians originate from the campus. John Loomis (musician in Residence) was "instrumental" in grooming this group into a well rounded band.

In one of its more positive moves this year, The Students Administrative Government of Erindale (S.A.G.E.) has provided the financial backing to the tune of \$1,200.00. The band will be employed at various College activities throughout the year, including concerts, residence parties and dances. The first concert will be on Tuesday November 19th at the meeting place 12.00 p.m. If you like the sounds from the Glen Miller era to the rock sounds of Chicago come out and give them a listen.

ERINDALE STAGE BAND
 Tuesday, November 19
 Meeting Place 12.00 p.m.
 — EVERYONE WELCOME —

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On Campus

November 8, 1974

In a talk to the Afternoon Club of Erindale College last week, Professor Betty Roots spoke of her investigations into the possibility that our diet, or possibly our cold climate, might be factors responsible for triggering Multiple Sclerosis. The disease affects the central nervous system and has stricken about 20,000 Canadians.

Multiple Sclerosis destroys the fatty, insulating sheath (myelin) that covers most of our nerves. One of the primary functions of this sheath is to enable nerve impulses to travel quickly. Victims of Multiple Sclerosis suffer from a breakdown of myelin and this results in a loss of co-ordination, manifesting itself in such disabilities as foot drag or worse yet, complete paralysis and eventually, death.

Professor Roots has received a \$55,000 grant from the Multiple Sclerosis Society of Canada to look into the effects of marginal deficiencies of essential fatty acids in the diet and how this may influence the composition and properties of membranes in the nervous system.

"The Japanese have a much lower rate of Multiple Sclerosis than we do. They also eat more fish and vegetable oil which has a higher concentration of essential fatty acids. Our diet has more unsaturated fats since we eat more animal fats."

"It could be that marginal deficiencies of essential fatty acids might be a factor predisposing to the disease, but of

course that has not been proven yet. It's something we are investigating," says Professor Roots.

There is also evidence, she says, that people living in colder climates are more susceptible to Multiple Sclerosis than those who live in warm countries, such as Israel and the southern United States. Statistics also indicate that moving to a warmer climate after the age of puberty does not reduce the Multiple Sclerosis risk factor.

"Cold temperatures have caused certain changes in the composition of the nervous system of goldfish involved in experiments", says Professor Roots, "so a cold climate might have an overall effect on the human nervous system."

Nothing is certain yet, however. Multiple Sclerosis is a complex disease. "It's also suspected that it is a slow virus disease. In this case the virus would lie dormant and then for some reason or another start attacking the nervous system. Possibly diet or a cold climate are factors which predispose the nervous system to attack", explained Professor Roots.

There is also the possibility that Multiple Sclerosis might be an auto immune disease, which means that the body literally attacks itself and rejects its own tissue. And hereditary factors cannot be overruled either. There is at least one case of a family in Nova Scotia which has four of its members suffering from Multiple Sclerosis.

THE WORKING WRITER

A series of informal lectures to begin

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18th, 12 NOON

IN THE ART GALLERY

The First Guest Speaker Will Be
Donald Cameron

SCIENCE FICTION

Perry Rhodon: SCI—FI EPIC, PT. III

by John "RHodam" Kerry
Medium II columnist
with preface by
Geoff Kavanagh

Before we get into the column, I'd like to clear up some confusion about these articles. First of all the Nov. 7 was not written by Ron Tully, it was written by John Kerry. Ron only wrote the preface to the article, which was not meant to be turned into a banner headline. Also the photograph accompanying the first article is not Geoff Kavanagh, President of the Club but rather Ron Tully another member of the club. Now that we have all that straight on with the show . . .

Geoff Kavanagh
Pres. Science Fiction Club

It is my unpretentious opinion that Perry Rhodon is a cosmic epic of grandiose proportions. I make said statement without trepidation, for it is my firm belief that I can back up such a modest claim.

The first thing which must be considered in passing such a judgement is the scope of the novel or epic. The scope of this particular series is indeed cosmic. Perry Rhodon spans the cosmos itself. To him there can exist no boundaries, for he casts

aside such boundaries as petty and inconsequential. The cosmos is his to explore, to our heart's delight.

But how does this relate to the epic. In ancient times, the epic had to be international in scope. However, we have grown up and can now reach beyond the Earth. We have matured. The stars will soon be ours. And, to be current, our culture must reflect this. And so Perry Rhodon has maintained and carried several steps further this aspect of the epic tradition.

Nevertheless, one convention does not create. Verily there is truth in this. And so let us continue our perusal and delve deeper. Let us see what else it is that enables us to label Perry Rhodon a sci-fi epic.

Another convention of the epic is that this genre starts in media res. For those who are not Latin scholars I shall translate. In media res means in the middle of things. As it was with Homer or with Virgil, so is it with Rhodon. He too begins in the middle, or rather we the peruser must begin the chronicles there.

The point at which we commence our reading, we are already well into the Western Bloc's space program, as well as Major Rhodon's career.

However, this is not all. We are also in the final stages of the first manned voyage to the moon. However, this is not enough for the author. Besides the two aforementioned situations, the Arkonide scientific expedition which has crash landed upon the surface of our lunar satellite is already seven years old. It is therefore, I believe, to state we have indeed inaugurated this series in media res.

One characteristic of the epic is seemingly missing from the Perry Rhodon series. This is the role of the supernatural. This is only true, however, if one looks at this fact of the series from a purely superficial point of view. Upon probing deeper into the reality of the books one comes to the realization that the supernatural is indeed presenting the series. However, in keeping with the genre, it is now disguised as either the super-science of the Arkonides and other sundry alien races, or as the poropsychological abilities of the various members of the Mutant Corps.

Many of the other conventions which are used to formulate the genre of the epic are apparent in this sci-fi series as well. For

example in one of the later books, "SOS Spaceship Titon," Book 34, to be exact, the scientist Khrest rattles off the list of ships in Terra's Space Fleet in an effort to cheer Perry up. The listing of ships is common to epics.

The character of our hero is of great importance when studying an epic. The epic here must have a sense of mission. Such is the case with Perry Rhodon. He believes he has been chosen to fight for earth or Feira. He is hoping to keep the earth hidden until it is strong enough to emerge from cover and become a great power, succeeding the planet Arkon as head of the Great Imperium.

Furthermore, despite his role, Perry Rhodon is still a normal human being. All the moods and emotions that are part of the human make-up are apparent in Perry Rhodon. Perry is quite capable of depression, anger, hate, disgust, etc. He is even prone to love. In fact, he is prone not only to love, but to marriage for in Book 42: Time's Lonely One, our favorite Terren marries our favorite Arkon, namely Tyora. Since mankind's moods are appearing to exist, then we can say that Perry represents us.

But is there any great meaning to the series. What, if any, hidden truths exist in the pages of Perry Rhodon? Are there any such truths there? There are. They exist and these are them, or at least some of them.

The Perry Rhodon series is speaking on behalf of a world point of view. The authors want to look at ourselves, not as Canadians, Americans, Russians, Chinese, or Germans. Instead of thinking of ourselves in such terms we must, instead, think of ourselves as Terrons, as inhabitants of Terra, or earth. Divided as we are, we cannot hope to stand.

Perry is also teaching us tolerance. Encountering many strange races, Perry does not however base his judgements on physical appearance. He instead looks deeper into what the character of the race, or individual is. So it must be with us. The personality, the character, the mind count for much more than the physical body when passing judgement.

It is because of these reasons that Perry Rhodon may be considered what it is, sci-fi epic supreme.

ACKSLINE

By Daniel Acks
Medium II columnist

This past Monday, November 11, was Remembrance Day. To a small number of people, the day brings with it acute feelings of sadness, and perhaps melancholy. Their thoughts drift back to friends killed or maimed in the war. What increases one's sadness is the fact that many people today seem to forget the sacrifice these soldiers made. The poppies are on sale, but, somehow, one wears the flower more as an adornment than as a symbol of those long buried.

I do not expect my generation or any of those who have not gone through a wartime experience to walk around on Remembrance Day with tears, or a heavy heart. I feel those tears would be shed hypocritically. However, one can think for a moment of the universal import of the day.

Not only are we paying homage to those who fought for noble ideals, but we are also considering the fact that man is capable of dreadful atrocities.

The camps of Auschwitz and Dachau are testimonials to this. They represent what may happen when a government, or individuals put a political ideal above human lives.

I do not believe in war, in any situation. No political ideal is worth fighting for. Once people begin to argue over which concept is more noble, or righteous than another, the morality of this concept, if any, is lost in the blood of those fighting for it.

Many people may criticize my attitude. Some will declare that it is easy for me to state I am against war, since Canada is not immediately threatened by invasion. Others may say that if my freedom were in danger, I'd fight as hard as the next person to preserve them. I do not know how to reply, since I have never been faced with a wartime situation. However, I do know that my concept of freedom transcends the physical. I feel to be free is more a state of mind, then anything else.

Many of us in a so called "free

society," are actually prisoners of our conscience. We fail to express our true emotions or even come to terms with our convictions. I agree as much as the next person, that it is a wonderful feeling to be able to run, uninhibited through the woods. That is freedom of movement. But, to be truly free requires a state of mind that is uniquely different between individuals.

If one is to gather any meaning at all from Remembrance Day, it is that political ideals are precarious, and that those who fight for them, share in this precariousness, often times to the point of death. All of us should be thankful that we live in a society that is relatively tolerant of different views, religions and expressive behaviour. But, we should keep in mind, that toleration of others begins inside of us, and is not to be found in any governmental institution.

Please, keep that in mind, lest we forget.

MAXIMANIA

Other, Maximilian Maximon, has me often said: "General Maximon, Hero of the Revolution," he say, "Good-spelling is the foundation of the writed Language." But, enough lint-picky! My brother, who this letter into the English translate, is hexpert, while hard-word-spelling is purbobbly to you new quite.

It is also with much joy we see referring in the November 7 Medium II to the glorious Maximanian Field Exercises. All Maximanians are fit physics and do many such exercises. Much thanks, Hoyce Acactius!

Now to the purpos of Article No. 2:

The Geographics of My Land—Maximania

I have readed the Medium II gets \$11,600 yearly for to print. \$11,600 is far more than we whole nation for to run. Maximania is not large nation. In facts, has gotten smaller since I El Presidente to all proclaimed are. Thus hexplanation:

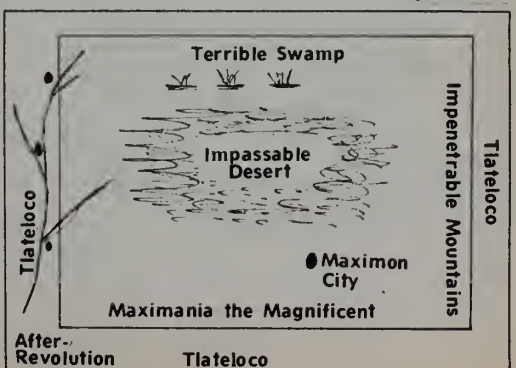
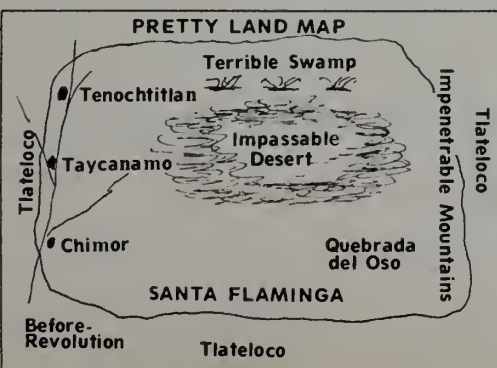
Ever since I small child are, is much hard landmap of my nation, then called Santa Flaminga, to draw. Such is "Before-Revolution" Map. Very oddity-shapely nation, no?

After I El Presidente to all proclaimed are, I put forward new plan put. By cutting down border, Maximania is become easy-to-draw perfect square! Such brilliant planning is not without back-drawings.

Maximania formerly had four cities of large sighs. Tenochtitlan, the Capital, was largest with 6000 peoples. Then Chimor and

Taycanamo, sister-towns with 3000 peoples each and every. Final is my old homey-town, Quebrada del Oso, now named Maximon City because it is the new Capital Maximania is. The why-for itis capital is that we find after straightening map-lines Tenochtitlan, Chimor and Taycanamo outside the borders sullenly move! A obvious evil trick by the Tlatelocans our cities for to steal! Because we no diploma relatives with Tlateloco have, is impossible cities for to get back. We plan to invade Tlateloco in secretly soon. Please not to tell them. They have good armie.

Country is flat is board, except in mountains where large hills are. Formerly we had large river, but lost it in map change. No loss of great big! Future will be for roads and fine Studebaker, Packard and Nash automobiles such as my brother Maximilian Maximon will soon import for to ride on new road.



We have much populations—12620 human people. Many live. Climate is funny. Ha, ha. Temperature ranges from 100 degrees Fair-in-height in summer to 118 degrees Fair-in-height in winter. Rainy season is much same, but damper.

Has geographics of my land been important factory in developing civilization? Yes, yes! We are too hot angry for to get! We are ver, ver civil!

Any questions please to send to Heditor-in-Command of Medium

II with \$5 (U.S.). Is only \$5 to answer questions because we get no questions for last article. Questions about touring Maximania will be answered for nothing free-ly.

VIVA MAXIMANIA!

Yours in truthly,
General Maximon,
El Presidente Maximania
Hero of the Revolution
Holder of the Order
of the Conquistadore
Wielder of the Sceptre
of Taycanaom.



Photos of Tenochtitlan,
Capital of Santa Flaminga
Now Taldelocan Territory

medium II

*"Here must thou be, O Man!
Power to thyself; no helper hast thou here;
Here keepest thou in singleness thy state:
No other can divide with thee this work:
No secondary hard can intervene
To fashion this ability."*

THE PRELUDE: BOOK XIV
WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

Medium II, a subsidiary publication of the University Journal, is published by the Students' Administration Government of Erindale College and is printed by Dills Publishing Co. Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Students' Administrative Government or the administration of the university. Formal complaints about the editorial or business operations of the paper may be addressed to the President, The Universal Journal Board of Governors, 3359 Mississauga Rd., Mississauga, Ontario.

The present circulation of Medium II is 6, 30. Subscriptions, available post paid at \$6.75 per year. Advertising rates available on request.

Discovery of lost self

We walk through the days of our lives as mindless robots trained to function as lifeless instruments in a machine-world. We function as intricate parts in a specialized world. We are, every one of us infinitesimal wheels in a gigantic timepiece, forever turning round and round monotonously, turning round until the end of our existence. We are not allowed our own individuality; our own capable freedoms are determined at the hands of others. Our goals are not our own; they are set for us in childhood by glorified teachers who, in their unnatural demands for perfection, humiliate, insult, embarrass, and finally submerge their students' personalities into codes of qualifying standards. As early as elementary school, we are trained to accept inadequate grading systems, and in doing so, are forced to accept the judgments of peers who are too often delinquent in their own field of study. Submitted appraisals of our work determine our future life styles. It is up to the bureaucracies in our high schools to decide upon a total average of our work. It is up to the university "of our choice" whether or not they will accept that average for admission. In effect, the universities' decision will determine who should hold a "white-collared occupation" and who will be destined as an Eaton's clerk, factory worker or who will simply accept a welfare role of beer and television and "The Days of Our Lives".

Even High Schools and Technical Institutions hold that difference in mind. Technical schools reflect the elimination of individual potential, ambitions, and desires. They melt all senses of independence into molds that resemble the simple machines they will manipulate. Technical schools lower the person to a "vulgar state", destroy the person's feeling for beauty. High schools likewise "assault the newly emerging adolescent self", but unlike Technical Institutions, High Schools are equipped to subtly meet the falsified potentials they have installed in their students.

Canada no longer offers individual personalities. They have all been deceived by our "voluntary" system of deceit. They have all qualified their "natural freedoms" to fit into unnatural bureaucracies. They have all been misled by phrases like "social responsibility", "for the betterment of the whole", and "it is what you can do for your country".

Our ever growing nationalistic country, this land Canada, deceives its inhabitants into believing we should act as a single unit, a mass union of blue and white collars striving for the betterment of all.

Course evaluation

After the Christmas holiday, starting at the end of January, Medium II will be evaluating courses in each of the Arts and Science faculties at Erindale College. A questionnaire form will appear in Medium II and drop boxes will be arranged at Erindale College as well as at the St. George Campus.

Results from the evaluations

Executive Editor
Gregg-Michael Troy
Associate Editor
Harrie Vredenburg
Operations Manager
Mark Brown
News Editor
Michael Breiteneder
Assistant News Editor
David Leslie
Layout Technician
Vivien Anderson
Sports Editor
Craig Wilson
Assistant Sports Editor
Bruce Drysdale
Science Editor
Richard Holloway
Editorial Cartoonist
Rick Gee
Editorial Office
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Phone Number 828-5260
Photo Manager
Michael Sawitzki
Photo Department
Erindale College, Room 169
Financial Director
Larry Cooper
Personnel Advisor
Jackie Tremblay
Advertising Director
Joran Bar
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Erindale College, Room 5005
Phone Number 828-5402
Distribution Director
John Panjer
Distribution Office
Colman House

will be published in a Special Medium II issue which will be available by the end of the year, as well as the beginning of the next academic year 1975-76.

Letters To The Editor

STUDENT CRITICIZES ST. GEORGE BUS SERVICE

Dear Sir:

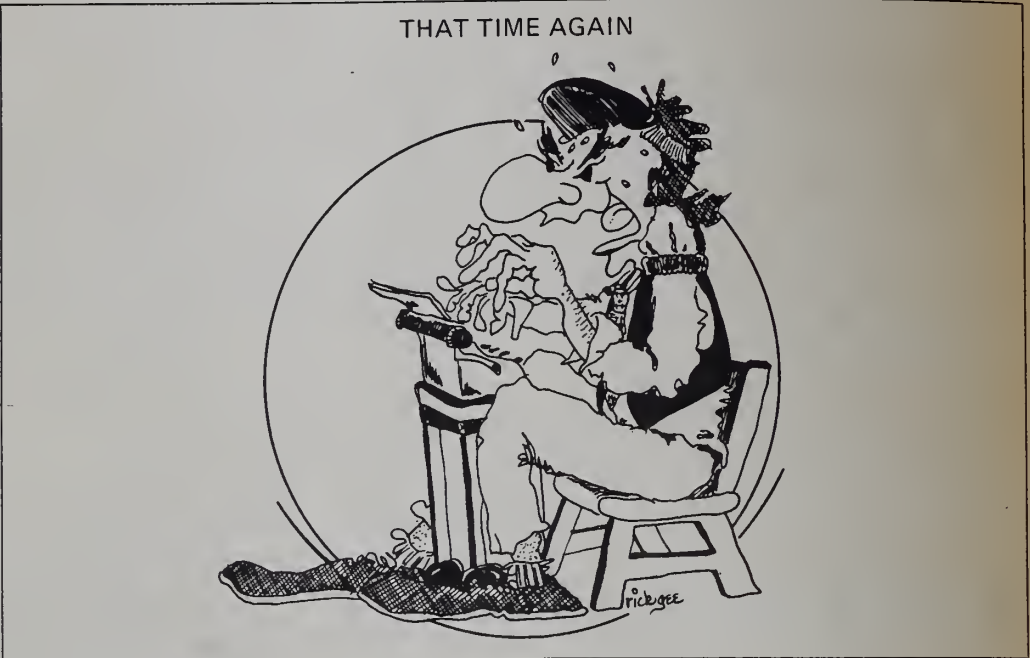
Being a student at Erindale and living in Toronto, I have to rely on the inter campus bus service. The ride is a long but endurable one unless you happen to be one of the twelve persons unlucky enough to have to stand in a bus with no hand hold rails, speeding along the Queen Elizabeth Way at sixty to seventy miles an hour.

To get to the Erindale campus from the St. George campus, or vice-versa, in time for a class requires catching a bus at least one hour prior to that class. Therefore, as a student, I have to rely on well scheduled buses. But it appears that even though there is a well scheduled service it is very rarely on time and does not adhere to the real needs of its patrons.

The weather has been fairly hospitable of late and the people waiting for the buses, up to twenty minutes early to ensure a seat, have been very patient thus far. There are frequently more than enough people to fill one bus.

But today's events prompted me to lobby for better service. The situation is so poor that one is faced with the choice of probable lateness for a class or catching a bus two hours before a class, the latter being unreasonable and not very realistic. The only solution to the situation is to ensure better service.

The patrons of this 'service' have to pay for it. Even though I



Send Pill as well as food

"It is inadmissible that those who have control of the wealth and resources of mankind should try to solve the problem of hunger by forbidding the poor to be born."

This is Pope Paul's answer to delegates at the World Food Conference in Rome, who propose population control in the hungry countries to avoid future famines like the one that many parts of the world are experiencing presently.

How can anyone, especially of such influence as Pope Paul, still responsibly cling to such archaic ideals?

It is obvious that merely send-

ing food in the present crisis is not going to be of any help in the long run. To achieve any sort of long-run success in avoiding famine in the underdeveloped countries, agrarian systems and social systems must be changed. Agrarian systems will take years of education to change. Social systems will, in many cases, be extremely difficult to change because they are often based on thousands of years of tradition.

The most expedient and immediate way of effecting favourable social change is by introducing birth control.

There is not enough land to support the number of people pres-

ently living in these countries. We have all known for a number of years that if we do not control the human population we will soon outgrow the land available to nourish us. Some parts of the world are at this point already. Must nature balance population by means of her traditional method of starvation? Or is modern man wise enough to interfere with nature's painful way of dealing with population excesses? We have been wise enough to ease this pain on ourselves, do we now not owe it to the hungry countries to ease their pain too? Food may be the immediate easing of hunger pains, but birth control will today ease the pain of tomorrow's hunger.

All letters should be addressed to the Editor, c/o Medium II, room 5005, South Building. They must be double spaced, typed and limited to 250 words. Medium II reserves the right to edit for length and grammar. Name and address must be included for legal purposes but the name will be withheld upon request. Deadline: Fri. 5 p.m.

personally take the bus only six times a week, I expect to spend almost \$40.00 on transportation to the College. If there is to be a bus service it must be an adequate and reliable one. Charterways Bus Co. can surely make better use of those two way radios that are in each bus than to listen to the dispatcher ask who won the hockey game.

The College has had to finance taxis for the people left stranded when the bus leaves here too full to accept more. Could not this wasteful expenditure be re-directed towards improvement of the existing service?

Ken Brown

Dear Editor,
Your

Nov.

4 / Nov. / 74

Dear Editor,

Your new regular (heaven forbid!) 'Maximania' article is in rather poor taste. And it isn't even funny.

I would rather that you had left that part of the page a blank than fill it up with such gibberish.

S. A. Saidullah

TORCH BURNING NATIONALISM

Having a very close friend, who happens to be an American living in Toronto for about a year, I feel compelled to comment on the art-

icle by Heidi Putzer, (Oct. 31, 1974), "The Innocent and The Guilty".

I thought it was objective and rational, not another example of the current ethnocentric, torch-burning nationalism.

It is my observation that Canadians react to the fact that you're an American in two ways, they tend to either like you more or like you less. Very few people prefer to remain objective, and see people as distinct from national politics.

This pre-conception works in a somewhat different way in the media, (at least in Toronto). Concerning Americans living in Canada, the articles that I've read or broadcasts that I've heard create a climate analogous to the Puerto Rican in New York City.

We must believe that a political border is not the sole determinant of a person's character, we must

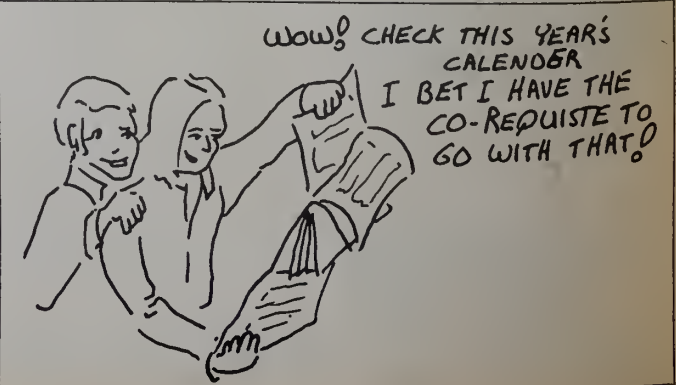
allow that person to form our impression. If this happens more often concerning Americans in Canada, perhaps my friend won't be afraid to admit that he's American; at least in print.

A LIVING LEGEND

Dear Sir,

It is seldom that one becomes a legend in one's own time and the people responsible fully deserve recognition. So it is with heartfelt thanks that I acknowledge S.A.G.E. for enshrining on its hallowed walls a quote from my last letter. If S.A.G.E. continues to work at its present speed, my name will be displayed in the S.A.G.E. office until Erindale College slides into the Credit River.

Notoriously yours,
Robert Callaghan
Science, Year II



The Strip: To be or not to be?

by Joyce Acacia
Medium II Staff Reporter
What is Yonge Street Coming To?
One of a series of recurrent news releases having to do with the clean-up of body rub parlours recently prompted me to go check out how the old strip was coming along since my more youthful days when I bought all my records at Sam's.

It's changed. It's not the Yonge Street I knew anymore. Coles survived intact, Yes-This-Is-Sam-The-Record-Man is still there, Information Canada, Eatons, Simpsons, but aside from these landmarks, I felt a complete alien. I bet it's changed more within these past five years than it has since Upper Canada's first Lieutenant-Governor, John Graves Simcoe ordered the Queen's Rangers to carve the road out of the bush way back then, (1792 to be exact), from Lake Simcoe to Toronto. (When Toronto was called Toronto before being changed to York, back to Toronto again, y'see.)

Anyway, there were two noticeable changes about the strip. The first thing that struck me was the peculiar overabundance of camera stores and the number of body rub signs on the sidewalks indicating, of course, rooms upstairs.

What kind of coincidence could this be?

All at once it seemed to me that in the world of Yonge Street a person can be only one of three types: the ones who give body rubs, the ones who get body rubs, and the ones that photograph body rubs. No? Take a walk down there and see if anyone can look at anyone else straight in the eyes, in complete human honesty. Look at all the evidence of filth down there.

The other thing that was peculiar was the landscape between Dundas and Albert Streets on the west side. There wasn't any. Gone. No buildings to speak of.

To look at it, after not being downtown for a while, felt like the pulled-tooth syndrome. You keep checking a re-checking the void

to make sure it's really gone. All there was, was a gaping chasm of a mudpit with the Trinity Church in the middle perched atop a cliff of 2 x 4's like an ancient medieval castle.

(Purple prose ahead.) Away in the far-off mists, one could see the stumps of the TD Centre, the CN Tower and other rectangularities. The significance of their aspirations and their battle of the heights was totally lost in the cadaverously-complexioned skies. When you can't see higher up than five floors, who cares about what's in the clouds?

As one looked down, the whole hole, one sensed a distinct air of doom, of impending disaster about to wreck havoc. Visions of exotic mass burials crowded my brains. Whose unfortunate bodies were to be laid down in that clay and shale? I quickly moved away from this site in apprehension.

Walking along, I noticed the usual assortment of odd personalities. One little man with Gestapo boots and moutache was beeping the horn of his bicycle furiously until the red light stopped him. Someone who was following behind me for a few blocks was carrying on a splendid conversation in Russian the whole way. A "cute" young man walked by me, his hair artfully streaked in a canary yellow shade with socks to match. "Don sucks cocks" scrawled across some kind of entrance close to the St. Charles. Yes. This is more like it. This is the prize collection of the weirdest people accumulated in one place at one time that I once knew as Yonge Street.

I can remember the time when, walking from Dundas to Queen Street on a Sunday afternoon after visiting Mackenzie House, my friend and I chanced to see a fully dressed monkey pedalling his tricycle down one of the sidewalks.

One time, I saw Superman in full regalia standing in front of a movie theatre. Pretty good, eh? It was across the street and he looked like he was about to leap the building in a single bound, or I would have got his autograph.

Another time, I saw God Shaking a fire hydrant. I believe that is the name they gave the old gentleman who took to regularly shaking Yonge Street firehydrants. He had a long flowing beard, equally long flowing hair, a Simpson's bag on the sidewalk next to him, and a tattered tweed coat as he grasped the fire hydrant and prayed. I so fascinated, that I started window-shopping out to him from inside the clothes store. He just clasped the top of the hydrant, and started shaking vigorously, muttering all manner of incantations to the sky above. After five minutes, I didn't want to appear rude, so I left.

As I proceeded with my memory-walk down Yonge Street, I noticed a crowd assembled around a street-level stairwell. This is it!! I knew it! I found it! A SPECTACLE. I rushed right on over to see who it was this time. Wailing: "Friends of mine say that I'm a loser,

It's so hard running alone, Running like a dog for a bone. But Lord, I'm easily, easily done..."

Someone pitches a penny down the concrete hole at the bottom of the stairs.

The demented wailing doesn't let up.

"Why you wanna sing the blues?..." etc.

The young man is sitting on a brick there, senses of solitary confinement cells flashed across my mind, with the people above. He continues singing till the transient spectators tire of aiming pennies into his hat. When I saw him a half hour later, walking down to the subway, no imperialist-capitalist could have had on a more smug grin than he. His guitar case was as bursting with coin as Mr. Mafia's violin case is with bill. Easily done, indeed!

My walk ended with the incredible realization of the lower Yonge Street bank architecture. I stood inside the Eatons College

Street entrance for 10 minutes looking at the two amazing buildings across the street. One could see that even at the turn of the century, the race was going full blast as to the battle of bank buildings. The Toronto-Dominion was in this case, the overwhelming party. A living Greek temple ruin entablature, with elaborate frieze scrollwork, a ponderous cupola such as they don't bother building these days, with the intricacy of detail and design that is fit for the sumptuousness of the deity it housed—money.

I never did notice these banks before, but with all the boxes set up as stores around them, their classicism tends to mark them as distinct elements in the landscape.

All in all, my hike down the Strip was a pretty disappointing one. I left with a mood of discouragement and a feeling of lost faith in my fellow man.

It's ugly and I'm never going back.

Feedback

What do you think of Mississauga Transit?

Mississauga Transit is better than it used to be though it's not as efficient as the TTC. It will improve with time. I find it's cheaper to take the bus than drive a car.

Geoff Kavanagh
Math III

Absolutely and positively something else. I ride it because I don't drive and I have no other means of transportation. I don't suppose you heard of the little episode where the bus driver made approximately 40 students walk to Erindale from Dundas St.

Lauren Rose
Arts I

It takes approximately 40 minutes longer than the buses last year. It's more expensive also, beside paying TTC fares tool

Monica Wadey
Psychology II

I don't use it much, I use the St. George bus but sometimes it's necessary to use the Mississauga Transit, unfortunately.

Irene Bayko
Sociology & Slavic III

SLOW!! Last year it took me 1½ hours and this year it takes me two hours to get here. I can ride my bicycle here faster than taking the bus.

Joe Pio
Geography III

GREAT. A good place to sleep; eat breakfast, lunch and dinner.

Eddie Stoncius
Geog. II

IN PERSPECTIVE

In perspective is a new column; it will be an open forum of issues and opinions. Any member of the University of Toronto community is welcome to submit articles for 'In Perspective' and at least one article will be published each week. We cannot guarantee that we will have space to use every article submitted, but we will try. Articles will be selected for use on the basis of timeliness and relevance of the subject to the University of Toronto, not on the basis of views presented. 'In Perspective's' aim is to provide a forum that will stimulate debate on various issues.

Articles for 'In Perspective' should be typed, double-spaced on one side of the sheet and, except for special cases, should not exceed 2,000 words. The editor must know the identity of the author, but pseudo-names can be used in publication. The editor reserves the right to delete portions he considers slanderous or scatological. Address items to 'In Perspective', Medium II, 3359 Mississauga Road, Room 5005, Mississauga, Ontario.

The opinions of 'In Perspective' will not necessarily represent those of Medium II, the Student Administrative Government or the University Administration.

OPINION

STUDENT ADMINISTRATIVE GOVERNMENT OF ERINDALE COLLEGE

S.A.C. the Nebulous Entity
Most students have trouble identifying Erindale's Student council (S.A.G.E.), even less know about its downtown counter part S.A.C. (Students Administrative Council). The dictionary defines a leech as an aquatic sucking worm, used for the abstraction of blood. This term could be applicable to S.A.C. Students attending Erindale College pay \$53.00 in activity fees, of this total Hart House receives \$2.00 per student, St. George campus \$2.00 and S.A.C. \$15.50. The current student enrolment at Erindale is about 3,000 students. This means that the students of Erindale College contribute about \$46,500 to the downtown coffers. What has S.A.C. shown from its revenues? Sure they contributed to our social centre but the amount

spread over several years compared to the total revenues received from Erindale students during this period is not outstanding. If this monetary windfall was redirected through the careful auspices of our own S.A.G.E. personnel, Erindale Students would see more positive results. If S.A.G.E.'s current budget was broken down on a percentage basis, with this new income the newspaper would have an operating budget of about \$17,000.00, all club budgets would be doubled, prominent speakers would come to Erindale College and a concert series could be implemented featuring many of North America's top music groups. In this era of tight monetary restraints, the students of Erindale college should demand the maximum utility from their funds.

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Photographs & Memories Jim Croce's greatest hits Jim Croce ABCX856

By Greg Tyndall
Medium II Music Critic
So, here we are, heading for the second anniversary of Jim Croce's death, and he's still putting out records. This should be his last one unless they start to reissue again.
There are a couple of things

which bug me about Jim Croce's Greatest Hits album. The first is the fact that I have to buy this LP if I want to retain a complete Croce collection. I wouldn't mind this normally, but "greatest hit" material implies regulations. All the songs on the album have been issued previously. I would be

buying something I already have save a few sentimental photos. My problem is I wouldn't mind a complete Croce collection. The second irritating problem is the choice of the greatest hits. I never have been able to agree it seems. But I guess the record companies have to get their share

too. And who's to say Jimmy wouldn't have wanted it this way? Certainly not Jim.
Despite the "bugs", the record doesn't look too bad. Cashman and West put together a good cross-section of Croce's prior releases. The songs include the album title, the twins Leroy Brown and Don't Mess Around With Jim, classical overtones Time in A Bottle and These Dreams, a couple of people songs Roller Derby Queen and Rapid Roy, and one of his first singles Operator.

can do with technological improvements. How nice of them to entice us with the magic number of fourteen.
I regret the deletion of Tomorrow's Gonna Be a Brighter Day and Hard Way Every Time. I fail to see the point of the songs Rapid Roy and Roller Derby Queen also. As I mentioned, one of the Problems.

Let's hope this is the last of Jim Croce's releases. The guy's got a good reputation now so why spoil it with inferior albums. It only goes to prove that Cashman and West who played with and produced Jim Croce's records; leeching off him while he was alive, obviously are finding it harder to do so when he's dead.
Not a bad album to get you interested in Jim Croce. . . if you aren't already.

+ + +
Just a note: If you're having convulsions at night about any of my articles you've read, if you want to criticize or make a few suggestions or maybe you get off writing anonymous garbage, drop it off to me so I can see if anybody's reading this thing. I've got offices in the main building Room 5005 (if you can find it) and locker 109 in the North Bldg. (it's small but it's quiet). Thanks.



A couple of cuts from his third album are also included. Fourteen songs are to be found in all. Odd though, his other three LP's averaged about ten compositions overall. It's amazing what they



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The Who - "Odds and Sods"

By Bob Glista
Medium II Music Critic
With hundreds of rock groups releasing albums everyday, you find there is a very small percentage that actually possess musical talent and the ability to communicate. Out of this mere handful emerges two groups in which my faith is so strong, it enables me to buy their new albums without previously hearing them. One is Genesis and the other is the Who.

Before Odds and Sods was released it was to be another Meaty Beaty Big and Bouncy. This comparison proved totally wrong with the first glance at the titles. Meaty. . . is a collection of very fine Who singles released up to the period of Tommy. Odds and Sods is a collection of unreleased tracks dating from '64 to '72.

To the average rock buyer and even Who fan, this album may seem a waste. But to me it is something special. Of course, the music is dated and the album doesn't contain anything unique (except for one cut which will be discussed later) but it provides an understanding of the Who's changes in writing style and ideals through the years.

This album contains their first release, "I'm the Face", a simple, fast pace, rocker. Though it was not written by the Who, the lyrics reveal their bursting egos that were so conspicuous in their early concerts. After this cut, we miss the period where the Who were dominating the charts with

such cuts as "My Generation" or "I Can See For Miles". The most interesting period the album conveys to us is around '68-'69 when the Who were trying to find their inner selves. This is evident throughout the two cuts "Now I'm a Farmer" and particularly in "Faith in Something Bigger." They are not relating to God, but to the Who. A very important concept to understand which seems to keep them together and make them great.

After this period we see the Who settle down from the barbiturate kids and produce three of the most incredible albums up to date.

Thus with Odds and Sods we are now able to hear the songs that matured into three very fine albums. Yet one song, completely different from the rest remained untouched. Not only is "Naked Eye" the best cut on the album, but deserves the right to be the theme of a new album.

The Who have always been one of my favorites. No other group has been able to express the truth of growing up as well as they have. You find that their music contains so much of your own present conflicts and joys that they seem to be writing about your life.

Peter Townsend sums the album up best with, "All of these tracks have been part of bigger ideas, or at least grand dreams that didn't see the light of day."

Special thanks to Muntz at Square I for supplying the album.



Something to "cheers" about:

Now the glorious beer of Copenhagen is brewed right here in Canada. It comes to you fresh from the brewery. So it tastes even better than ever.

And Carlsberg is sold at regular prices.

So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three . . . Cheers!"



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Final curtain

by Ngaio Marsh
This crime novel, first published in 1947, (this book has just been reprinted (1974) is one of about thirty of this genre written by the famed and capable Ngaio Marsh, a native of New Zealand, but very much attuned to England and its lifestyle, which not surprisingly, forms the setting for the events in *Final Curtain*.

Using her knowledge of the theatre, the authoress weaves a tale of murder around the lives of a rather large family, (sixteen to be exact!) of actors and actresses headed by the attractive but elderly "Grand Old Man of the Theatre," Sir Henry Ancred, who divides his final days on earth between changing his will as often as some family member displeases him, and posing for a portrait of himself as Macbeth, not to mention the time he spends courting a beautiful but in-

competent young actress named Sonia, much to the family's disgust. Naturally, when Sir Henry is poisoned, all clues point to the despised Sonia, (to whom Sir Henry by now has become engaged in retaliation against his clan), until she too is poisoned!

There can be no doubt about Ngaio Marsh's abilities as a writer as she subtly sits the reader in front of a stage filled with these Ancreds who revel in their own dramatics, and as Julian Symons in his book *Bloody Murder*, states:

"... comments upon the affections of near-artists or the pretensions of theatricals."

For indeed, one cannot help but be impressed by the authoress' "capacity for amused observation of the undercurrents beneath ordinary social interchanges," (this again according to Mr. Symons). But

herein perhaps lies a failing on Marsh's part, in that since she so obviously enjoys the idiosyncrasies of her characters, the reader too becomes more involved in their antics than in the mystery itself. Unfortunately then, since the authoress doesn't rely on the violence of a Ross Macdonald nor even on the shock technique or intricate plotting of a Dennis Wheatley, the novel though successful as a look into humanity, is somewhat disappointing as a gripping crime story.

It is an interesting, though not unusual, paradox that in Ngaio Marsh's strengths as a writer rest her weaknesses, at least as far as this novel is concerned. For instance, she has an extensive vocabulary, highly commendable in itself, but when in the midst of mounting suspense we are fed with a

description such as:

"Its facade bulged impartially with Norman, Gothic, Baroque, and Rococo excrescences. Turrets sprouted like wens from every corner. Towers rose up from a multiplicity of battlements.

Arrow slits peered furtively at exophthalmic bay-windows, and out of a kaleidoscope field of tiles rose a forest of variegated chimney-stacks..." the reader himself, if not feeling ignorant, then somewhat battered by this verbal onslaught. And as if this verbosity weren't enough, we are confronted by a huge cast of characters, which though handled exceptionally well by Marsh, tend to clutter a relatively simple plot, as does the sub-plot concerning the Scotland Yard investigator and his relations with his wife. Then too, very much unlike modern writers, the

events leading up to the crime, rather than creating suspense in the reader create humour: after all, when you visualize the dignified Sir Henry who has just flown into one of his many rages, sinking into a chair under whose cushion is hidden a "Raspberry", (a balloon that "makes a loud and extremely vulgar noise") it's difficult to become spooked! But again, few writers could inject such levity into a crime novel with such efficiency and still make it worth reading, even for mystery addicts.

Hence for those who are undisturbed by out-dated English exclamations such as "Crikey!" and "it just isn't rum!" and who enjoy an easy-going mystery with lots of irony and social comment, *Final Curtain* should provide some excellent insights along with an interesting, if not absorbing story.

ART

Colville at Sheridan College

by Joy Acacia
Medium II staff reporter

Anyone who has the least interest in art or in Canadian culture is probably aware of Alex Colville's high realism paintings. Everyone has at some time or other come across his photographic paintings, the huge binoculars, some beach scenes of

his native Nova Scotia, or that famous hound. He has been the subject of many a discussion and has had coverage in various media, including our magazine of the people, *The Canadian*.

Well, he was in Toronto last week. On November 5, Mr. Colville showed slides of his total output since 1970 at Sheridan

College and afterwards answered questions of the students. It was the artistic equivalent of the poet's poetry reading.

Not only is he outstanding for his realistic art, but the phenomenal part is that he's one of the rare breed, The Internationally Famous Canadian Artist ALIVE.

The first impression one has of

him is, "He looks like an American!" The crewcut gets to one.

When he later elaborated on how he once seriously contemplated entering Military College to become a professional soldier in his youth, one begins to understand his crewcut and his painting, for the two are related.

In his verbal communications, his art, and his appearance, there is an air of crisp reality. A self-assured, knowledgeable man, having also taught art history for a period, one can sense the aura of drilled self-discipline and cold detachment.

Surely most people who have seen any of his work feel this. Cold greys and blues dominate his palette. Machinery fascinates him. Snowscapes and water-scapes are his forte, often intact with some evidence of mechanization.

When someone asked about this sense of detachment from his finished work, he replied in the affirmative. There are no paintings in his house. He can't bear the sight of them after he's done. Ships them off to his dealer in London upon completion, seldom to be seen again. This desire to get rid of them as quickly as possible wasn't at all surprising. It's just the feeling one gets when one looks at them.

Uncanny though, how attractive they are after all. Initially one is attracted by the

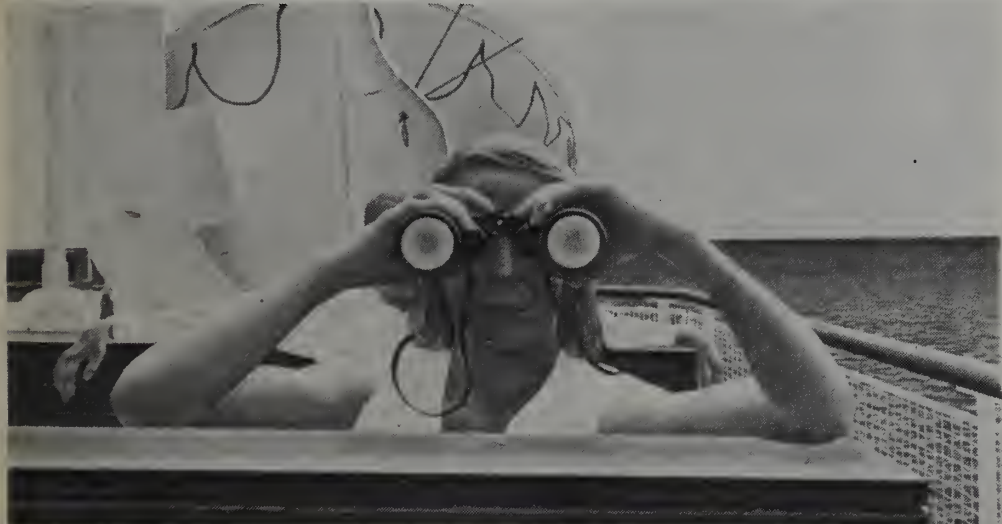
sharp, clear realism, true, but as one tries to sink into the painting, one senses an uncomfortable frigidity about it.

His new work features more Canadian content; owls, canoes, RCMP cars, bush planes, in the same meticulously metered realism, with the same fascinating mystery and cool. He has produced a series of 12 paintings for a calendar due to be released soon.

Someone else asked about the significance of Canadian content in his art and Colville asserted that he took a dim view of nationalism in art. "Be what you are and do your work, and if you're Canadian, the art will be Canadian."

Others gave polite attacks on his technique. Why all the measuring? One of the preliminary bird drawings he showed was ensnared in a net of lines on the sketch, precise positioning, undulations, relations, striations, vibrations, it was all figured. The Science of Art par excellence. Luckily, none of these structural lines were shown on the final version.

All in all, it was a peculiarly fascinating visit by Colville, but sometimes one wonders about people (i.e. Colville) whose idea of the month of December (the Christmas season) is to depict a huge black crow scavenging a deserted highway.



Binoculars in boat.

One of Alex Colville's paintings shown at Sheridan last week.

MOVIES

"To serve and protect?"

By James Fullard
Medium II Movie Critic

Station 10
National Film Board Production
Directed by Michael Scott
Whatever bad has been said about the N.F.B., it still stands as Canada's only viable film output. Their latest buck-maker *Why Rock the Boat?* recently opened in Toronto and seems destined for the big times, and from the opinions of many, obviously deserves it. However, this is not the Film Board's major output, and it is the countless shorts,

produced primarily for public service, which mark the N.F.B.'s real worth.

One of the latest is Michael Scott's production of a film dealing with the police situation in Montreal today. Completely shot on location and using actual situations, Scott lets the camera follow a number of police activities in the city. We are exposed to the every-day drag existence of drunks, old people, and generally fucked-up individuals of which the film is peppered with. A recent plug for the film says, "This hard-hitting

film reveals how the police really deal with these (problems) ... (we are) compelled to re-examine our attitudes toward the police." Now, this may prove to be one of the biggest motivations behind the making of the film; a subtle plug for our boys in blue. Fair enough. I'd be the first to agree that the police are given a hard time and that without them, we'd be up the proverbial creek, but we should examine the argument put forward by Station 10. In one instance, we are taken through an entire sequence of how the police follow up a robbing to an apartment where they break in on a number of people and hold them until they are checked out. O.K., it's necessary... can't tell who has guns, and all that. But all I saw was a force entry on three scared shitheads who sat in bed with no less than 4 rifles levelled at them. I may have missed it, but I never heard any explanations or any apologies. One can appreciate common sense, but do we eliminate crime by being criminals?

The film was conscientiously done with an emphasis on truth, but we should realize here that this could only be the truth that Montreal Police would let out. Obviously, the problems of police corruption and underworld influence are not covered because the film was censored by

whatever the force wanted the film to see. Which is nothing astounding, but it leaves a funny taste in one's mouth. Do we deal with real problems in a police force by ignoring them and expounding the virtues (however many) of that force? It's like candy coating a cyanide pill.

Station 10 (thank god) doesn't fall into the nauseating dry rot that most police stories do (*Dragnet*, etc) and does give us a

better than lobotomized view of life. Scott should be commended for the ambitious effort put into this flick. But didn't change the problem. After I had seen the film, telling me how wonderful, and conscientious the police really are, I happened to catch a newspaper lying in the building with a headline declaring how many more in Toronto had been charged with assault. Hmmm-mmm...

Golden Screen events

by James Fullard
Medium II Movie Critic
More goodies for less than 1 thin dime (in fact, free) for poverty stricken and hopelessly addicted flick buffs brought to you courtesy of the services of our library service.
Thursday November 14.
Burnhamthorpe Library is showing "Don't Knock the Ox" at 10.15 a.m. while the Clarkson-Lorne Park Library is presenting "Cry of the Marsh" and "Energy Dilemma" for the eco-freaks in the crowd.
Tuesday November 19
Max Sennett and Harry Langdon flicks are showing at Port Credit Library at 2 p.m.

Films will be "Fun Factory" and "Soldier Man" for escapism fans in the audience.
Thursday November 21
More wild life for Morse Science students. "Elsa and her Cubs" will be shown at the Clarkson-Lorne Park Library at 7 p.m.
Big specials include "Garaga" with Fatty Arbuckle and Buster Keaton. "The Golf Specialist" with W. C. Fields (that's Fields, W. C. ... one F one E, an I, a D and as W. C. Fields), and Marx Brothers flick "This is War", along with a couple of Chaplin mouldies. That's all free, free, free at the Central Library, Friday, November 15 at 7.30 p.m.

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December 30-January 4
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EDUCATION

Medieval colloquium

DeKalb, Ill.—(I.P.)—First there was the Medieval Colloquium. Out of the colloquium grew the Seven Liberal Arts in the Middle Ages. And if growth continues along a course set by Dr. James M. Peavler, Northern Illinois University may soon have a course concentration in the area of medieval studies.

Peavler, an assistant professor of English, says the Medieval colloquium originated three years ago in a very informal manner. Faculty members from a variety of departments, but who shared a

common interest in the Middle Ages, banded together as a casual discussion group on medieval topics, he explains.

This pooling of intellectual resources eventually prompted the group to initiate a medieval course drawing on the interdisciplinary offerings of the colloquium, Peavler says. The idea materialized into the Seven Liberal Arts in the Middle Ages, which is currently being offered as an interdisciplinary course in English and history, he explains.

But students are offered a taste

of a variety of other medieval topics through a series of lectures incorporated into the course, according to Peavler. "We bring in well-known outside medievalists. We're interested in producing students who have an interest in a culture not their own. Students who take the course will, hopefully, have been exposed to a major slice of medieval life—presented in a broad coherent manner."

The colloquium has been fortunate in its ability to draw on a variety of nationally recognized medieval specialists largely because of its affiliation with the Medieval Academy of America,

says Peavler. As a member of the Academy's Standing Committee on Centres and Regional Association (CARA), the colloquium is part of a network of medieval programs and medievalists throughout the nation, he adds.

CARA encourages the development of interdisciplinary medieval programs, according to Peavler. A presentation at a CARA meeting last fall of NIU's Seven Liberal Arts course and the concepts behind its initiation was "admirably approved" by fellow CARA members, he says. "Approved", in fact, to the point that Peavler and NIU have now become a "clearing house" for medieval conference information and scheduling.

Peavler's immediate objective is the "rational growth of a program" which can offer students a concentration in the area of medieval studies. In addition to a

broad introductory course, such as the Seven Liberal Arts class, Peavler would like to include a variety of courses which could concentrate on a specific area of study.

"We have had a very good reaction from students," says Peavler. "NIU has the potential for a good medieval program." The apparent value of the colloquium's efforts to establish a broader interdisciplinary program is reflected in the response gathered from medievalists on a national scale, he adds.

"Many outstanding medievalists are willing to come here because they think our idea is very good and want to help it out," Peavler says the colloquium recognizes its apparent successes as well as its potential growth problems. "But our problems arise only from our ambition, and that's good."

SCIENCE

Arboretum continued

by Richard Holloway
Medium II Science Editor

After last week's article on the Arboretum, I thought that it

might be a good idea to make a map of the area that we walked. Everything on the map (including the direction of magnetic north) is approximate.

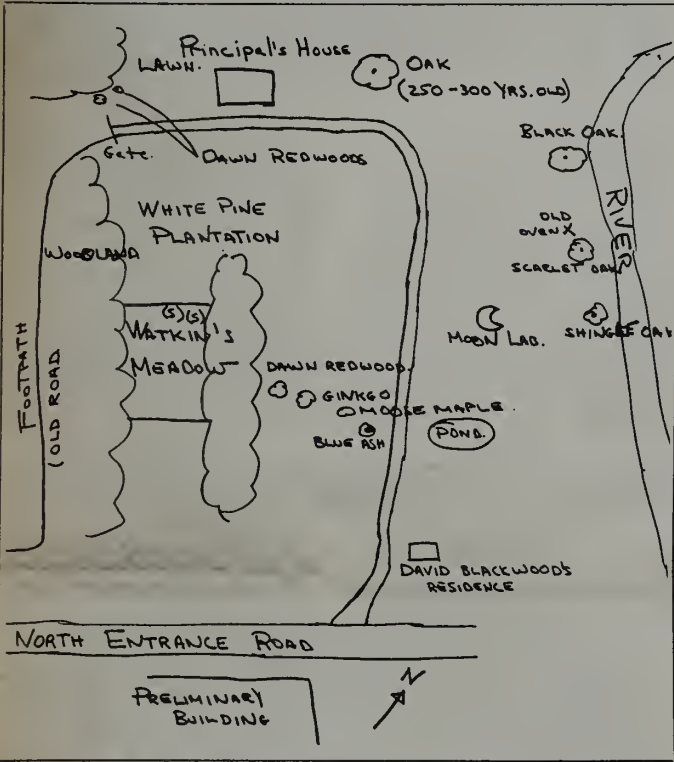
All over this area one can see not only the trees mentioned but many more; just wander about and look.

A few interesting notes: the Blue Ash by the pond has twigs that are actually square rather than circular in cross section; the Moose Maple is the tree with the bars and cables in it to keep it from splitting; the Shingle Oak by the river has leaves that do not look like an oak's leaves at all.

Otherwise, try and get out for a walk in this area. It is especially beautiful at this time of year, and quite inspiring. For instance, as Joyce Kilmer wrote:

I think that I shall never see
A poem as lovely as a tree
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet loving breast;
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts its leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

CORRECTION: In the Arboretum article last week the last name of Ernest Thompson Seton, the author of 'The Springfield Fox', was left out.



CLASSIFIED ADS

RATES: 25 words for \$2.00, additional words 10 cents each. Classified Ads are not accepted by telephone and are payable in advance. Deadline is 12 noon Fridays in the Advertising Office, Room 5005, South Building. Classified Ads will be offered free of charge to Erindale College students, faculty and staff. These ads too will not be accepted by telephone and they must be limited to 25 words maximum.

FRONT PAGE

How many times have you been in the Erindale Library and wondered what goes on there? Have you ever wondered who makes the decisions regarding changes, books, and most of the expenditures?


Well, now's your chance to get in on the action. Mr. Hugh Smith, College Librarian, emphasized to Medium II, the need for student participation in the Library Committee. The committee holds regular meetings (once a month)

and the issues discussed pertain to the general operation of the Library and its facilities.

Medium II will print all meeting times and dates as they are decided upon, as well as where they are to be held.

Mr. Smith hopes that many students will turn up for at least one meeting, if not more.

Look at it this way, it's your library, you use it, so you should know what goes on. See you all at the Library!



SAGE

Students' Administrative Government of Erindale

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BOYCOTT THE ECC ELECTION

FOR 35 STUDENT DUPES

STUDENTS

Boycott the Erindale College Council elections! Don't be duped into thinking that the E.C.C. elections will provide students with an input into the decision-making process. It will not! The Students Administrative Government of Erindale has already discovered this fact from years — yes, YEARS! — of fruitless discussion in the E.C.C. The E.C.C. is not a representative voice of this campus. It has no power! All the power lies with the principal. The E.C.C. doesn't even have a proper constitution or any of the other trappings of power! Too many times have the interests of the students been overlooked, in spite of vigorous debate and discussion in council. Too many times has the advice of council been overturned by the principal through the use of his all-inclusive veto. S.A.G.E., by its boycott of the E.C.C., is saying, "Enough, let us end this farce!" The E.C.C. knows this is only too true.

In the days when the S.A.G.E. and the E.C.C. were on better terms, the S.A.G.E. was allowed to conduct the elections for the 35 student reps on the E.C.C. However, now that the S.A.G.E. and the E.C.C. are in disagreement, the E.C.C. has decided to run the elections for the student reps despite the protests of the S.A.G.E. The S.A.G.E. has a right to appoint 20 reps to council. We have chosen, instead, to boycott the E.C.C. completely. We strongly urge that the students of this college do likewise by joining the "E.C.C. BOYCOTT COMMITTEE" sponsored by the S.A.G.E. and fully endorsed by S.A.C. Let us, once and for all, show the E.C.C. in its true light! It is a travesty of representative government! **BOYCOTT THE E.C.C. ELECTIONS!**

(The entire S.A.G.E.-E.C.C. dispute will be presented in an essay in the next issue of the paper).

Students made to walk

medium II

Vol. 1, No. 9

At Erindale College of the University of Toronto

GET INVOLVED

Russian writer seeks as

The Donnelly's are back

by Cathie Rosa
Medium II Theatre Critic

The Tarragon is now preparing for James Reaney's second part of his trilogy about the Donnelly's, *The St. Nicholas Hotel*. *Sticks and Stones* was the first part, that was presented last year. This play dealt with the establishment of Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly in the Biddulph area of Southern Ontario.

Now, the Donnelly's have reached middle age and their children have grown up. The conflict with the townspeople was becoming increasingly apparent also.



Jerry Franken and Patricia Ludwick in *Sticks and Stones*. The Donnelly's Part I.

Reaney, in his trilogy on the Donnelly's is hoping, through his extensive research on the legend, to shed some new light on the family.

The cast is made up of fourteen people. Even with so large a cast as this, almost all the actors double or even triple parts.

Sticks and Stones deals with the physical aspect of the Donnelly's lives: farming, building a home,

starting the family. The *St. Nicholas Hotel*, on the other hand, becomes more complex, dealing with the mind. The children are trying to decide what to do in their lives. This play also flows back and forth in time from the beginnings of the Donnelly family. Reaney has tried to write his play that changes in time are done through shifts and merges in scenes.

Jerry Franken and Patsy Ludwick are back as Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly, along with some other reunited members of the *Sticks and Stones* cast.

The *St. Nicholas Hotel*, Wm. Donnelly Prop., has been in

rehearsal almost five weeks now. Opening night will be Nov. 16 at 8.30 p.m. and the play previews Nov. 12-15.

The Tarragon Theatre is at 30 Bridgman Avenue; shows are Tuesday to Sunday at 8.30 p.m., Wednesday matinee, 2.30, Sunday pay-what-you-can at 2.30. For reservations or tickets call 531-1827.

Home - - is where the heart is - -

by Ted Dodd
Medium II Theatre Critic

On denim-pillowed seats in an Old West saloon we are waiting excitedly albeit uncomfortably. The set is okay, taking into consideration that it is for a low budget community theatre. Very fine work with the lighting and aren't the costumes nicely apropos?

Oh, you know the play *Home*; Alec Guinness and Ralph Richardson were in it; and it was on television. David Story wrote it for them, it'll be a tough act to follow. Did you see Christine; tacky dresser isn't she? Sh! There's Kareda. Which one is Whittaker?

Intermission brought my reaction to the seats. I nearly fell asleep in the first part of the act—just two men talking about nothing, pseudo-heavy stuff. But those two babes brought a lot of comic relief. Sort of over-acted—almost remakes of Gladys Ormsfy, and the bandages on her legs have got to go. Yes sir, by the end of the act, it had started to click: What makes somebody insane(?), we don't talk much about anything; sex has been degraded, everybody's egotistical, nobody cares about anybody.

Home is a puzzle. To some the piece was written strictly to give an opportunity for Sir Alex and Sir Ralph to emote their guts out. They believe David Story has forgotten about plot, left out character development and ruined English conversation. Also they feel Story is guilty of trying to make the play worthwhile by throwing in tiny tidbits to make us think the play is in-

deed heavy.

But not to this reviewer: the play's relevance is involved in a dry satire. A dry satire that reflects itself in every new story Harry or Jack relates. A satire of our discussions, ideas of success, feelings of power, and fields of interest. Of course, the fragment sentences irritate, the lack of plot frustrates and the characters' demands for sublime acting is

would have fared better in a more emotional production. One could assume, Vernan Chapman, the director has interpreted the characters as caricatures. Could it be he felt the playwright was making a statement about people acting out their personalities? It misses and as a result this cast of obviously experienced and professional actors falls into tired thespian techniques.



HOME, a puzzle of lonely hearts. Now playing at the New Theatre, pictured above Marion Gelsenan and Paul Craig.

unfortunate. But the point is that the sadness in each character is not confined to a "home" and that the little insight the personalities steal from each other is an example of human self-centredness. That symbolism may sound simple and unsuitable but I am of the opinion that in our bourgeois demands for theatre with content, we have turned the tables ourselves and heavy drama can now only be a camp item.

Perhaps the play's message

And the audience goes home cursing the rain, criticizing Ed Mervish, chatting about Whittaker leaving during curtain calls, and chuckling about the old lady who, as the final lights faded, belled out, "Not much of an ending".

Home, starring Larry Reynolds, Paul Craig, Joyce Gordon, Marcia Gilsenan, and Tony Sheer is now running at the New Theatre, 736 Bathurst Street (one block south of Bloor).

MISSISSAUGA

Musicians from a variety of backgrounds get together at Central Library on Sunday, Nov. 17 at 2.30 p.m. for an afternoon of folk music.

Some of the young people involved in this free concert specialize in classical, others in folk or jazz.

The music they play Sunday will range from Elton John to Carol King, including some original compositions by Rue Richter, pianist and singer.

Other performers are Roselyn Brown on flute; Wayne Manne on bass; Janet Epema, singer, and Ted Blackburn on acoustic guitar.

There's a laugh in every frame of a movie show at Central Library Tomorrow evening at 7.30 p.m.

On screen will be *Garage*, where Fatty Arbuckle and Buster Keaton attempt to run a service station; *The Golf Specialist*, where W. C. Fields goes out on the links with another man's wife; *This Is War*, with the Marx Brothers, and two Charlie Chaplin oldies.

Admission is free.

Sidonie Gabrielle Collette wrote the novel which inspired the hit film *Gigi*, but even before that, she had fame in her own right as author, reporter, librettist and actress.

Her life and writing will be the subject of Book Talk at Burnhamthorpe Library on Wednesday, November 20, at 1.30 p.m.

Energy: The Dilemma is a movie presentation of Canada's dramatic increase in the use of energy, and its remaining sources of supply of gas and oil.

It will be shown at Clarkson-Lorne Park Library at 7 p.m., Today.

The film also presents the increased costs and environmental hazards of obtaining fossil fuels.

Admission is free, and on the program are *Cry of the Earth*, and *From the Earth*.



LIBRARY

the Ox will be shown at Burnhamthorpe Library at 10.15 a.m. A representative of Peel Health Unit will discuss *You and Your Child* at Port Credit Library at 10.30 a.m. Movies at Clarkson-Lorne Park Library at 7 p.m. include *Cry of the Marsh*, and *Energy Dilemma*.

TOMORROW EVENING, November 15

Park Royal Library's stamp club meets at 4.30 p.m. Movies at Central Library at 7.30 p.m. include *Garage*, and *The Golf Specialist*.

SATURDAY, November 16

Clarkson-Lorne Park Library's chess club meets at 10 a.m. Story hours for children take place at Port Credit and Burnhamthorpe Libraries at 10.30 a.m., and at Central Library at 10.30 a.m. and 2.30 p.m.

SUNDAY, November 17

An afternoon of folk music is scheduled for Central Library at 2.30 p.m.

MONDAY, November 18

Central Library's creative writing group meets at 7.30 p.m.

TUESDAY, November 19

A new book discussion group meets at Lakeview Library at 10 a.m. Movies starring Mack Sennett and Harry Langdon will be shown at Port Credit Library at 2 p.m. Tina Ivany talks about her job as a reporter at Park Royal Library at 2.30 p.m. Malton Library's junior book club meets at 4.15 p.m. Chess and other brain games can be played at Burnhamthorpe Library at 7 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, November 20

Tina Ivany talks about reporting at Park Royal Library at 10.30 a.m. Collette is the subject of Book Talk at Burnhamthorpe Library at 1.30 p.m. Aileen Wortley discusses children's books at Central Library at 2.30 p.m.

THURSDAY, November 21

Doreen Cavan shows how to make flower decorations for Christmas, at Burnhamthorpe Library at 10.15 a.m. The Power of Speech is the title of a movie to be shown at Port Credit Library at 10.30 a.m. At Clarkson-Lorne Park Library, Don, Olga and Betsy Rose describe their experiences in Africa and the film *Elsa and her Cubs* will be shown, at 7 p.m.

Fun Factory was Mack Sennett's assembly-line studio, turning out Keystone Cops and Bathing Beauties and creating stars such as Charlie Chaplin and Marie Dressler.

The movie Fun Factory, to be shown at Port Credit Library Tuesday, Nov. 19 at 2 p.m., illustrates Sennett's rise from movie extra to king of comedy.

On the same program is *Soldier Man*, which has Harry Langdon playing dual roles, as a World War I doughboy who doesn't know the war is over, and a perpetually inebriated king of a small European country.

Admission is free.

The International Ox Pull, highlight of the Bridgewater N.S. annual fair, is a holdover from the pioneer past, when oxen cleared the land and tilled the soil.

It is recorded in a film *Don't Knock the Ox*, showing at Burnhamthorpe Library, at 10.15 a.m. Today.

The movie shows that oxen have lost none of their pulling power over the years, as they drag up to six tons. Competing teams come from various parts of the Maritimes and some from the northeastern United States.

Wednesday, November 13

Sandra Laurin demonstrates decoupage at Park Royal Library at 10.30 a.m. The movie *Gastronomie* will be shown at Central Library at 2.30 p.m., and Central Library's book discussion group will talk about *The Needle's Eye*, by Margaret Drabble, at 7.30 p.m. Port Credit Library screens *Element Three*, a movie in its Conservation and Ecology series, at 7.30 p.m.

TONIGHT, November 14

Movies including *Don't Knock*

Anne; delightful diabetes

By Ted Dodd
Medium II Theatre Critic

The Charlottetown Festival's *Anne of Green Gables* is quite like the annual trip to the National Ballet's *The Nutcracker*. The two productions are similar in approach, both have a sugary old-fashioned nature. The audiences are filled with parents and children, who have come to see the colors, dancing, music and above all the spectacle of the theatre.

Anne of Green Gables is a happy, romantic, family-type of

entertainment. Sure you could come away with a case of diabetes; sure the acting is stilted, the staging overdone, the plot lines simple, the music forgettable and the humor corny, but how can you not be but delighted?

If you hate Anne, you probably think Christmas is commercial, graduation ceremonies are meaningless, and apple pie is bourgeois. It is beyond me how anyone can possibly put on an academic mask at this show. It does not pretend to be anything but what it is. And it is delightful.

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ANNOUNCEMENT

The University Journal Photo-Graphics Department Is Open for Membership

Anyone interested in joining the UNIVERSITY JOURNAL PHOTO-CLUB is asked to make payable \$3.00 for use of equipment. Cheques should be made out to the UNIVERSITY JOURNAL and dropped off in room 5005.

Inquiries: Michael Sawitzki, Photo-Manager
JOURNAL Photo-Graphics Dept.: Room 169

THE FIGHT GAME (Fight of the century!)

By Joe Sikorshi

Guest Sports Editor Writer

The completion of the October 23 fight between Muhammad Ali and champion George Foreman in which Muhammad Ali regained his heavyweight title added just another question mark to the game of boxing.

Ali was given little chance to win this fight. Even bad-mouthed Howard Cosell was quoted as saying Ali would not have a chance against Foreman. The only reason people were betting

on old Cassius was because of his charisma, flair and complete confidence in his victory. Looking at the previous four year's history of these fighters will show Foreman had to be a sure winner. Foreman had yet to lose. He had no trouble ousting Joe Frazier and Ken Norton, defeating them in early-round knockouts while Ali had even lost to the obscure Ken Norton and before that, Frazier. Gone was Ali's shuffle, quickness and youth which were so important before his suspen-

sion from boxing due to his refusal to go into the army.

Yet even those who were betting on Foreman were signing with him because they thought it was the sure thing, not because they wanted him to win. How could you not hope for Ali to win? No one dominates a sport like him. Take away Ali from boxing and what have you got left? A dying sport which could be dead in the next decade.

Of course skeptics are saying that the fight was fixed right

from the start. If Ali would have lost this fight it definitely would have been his last. But if he wins there's a better chance of making a big bundle for the promoters on the next Ali fight, a lot better than if Foreman would have won. Recalling the Clay-Liston fight in 1962 (for those of you who remember that live telecast), surely that was an example of a punch that nobody saw. Others agree about the quick count by referee Zack Clayton who supposedly thought Foreman had his

knee touching the floor when it really was only his hand. And for those who saw the fight, how many will say that this was Foreman's worst fight.

This fight of the century (so-called) was supposed to be held in September but due to a reported injury to Foreman it was held in October. Or could it have been that promoters would have lost millions of dollars because the facilities were not yet ready for closed-circuit television to be seen all over the world.

ERINDALE: 2 losses, 1 win, 1 tie

By Leo D'Elia

Medium II Sports Reporter

Over the past two weeks Erindale's Lacrosse team lost to Victoria by a score of 9 to 6, they were beaten by St. Mike's 5 to 2. They took their revenge out on the Engineers by destroying them 6 to 1. And they had to settle for a tie against Physical Education (2 to 2).

1st Game—Victoria

M. Hundt (Vic) scored first, Chris Wiley, Pete Geraghty and Fred Gardner scored for Erin; followed by another goal by Hundt. Three to two for Vic. after the 1st period.

In the second Victoria exploded scoring 5 goals in a row, 3 by Hundt, 1 by B. Phillips, 1 by R. Young. Fred Gardner scored 2 in a row to end the period at 7-5 for Victoria.

In the 3rd referee Brown

(Phys. Ed.) handed out 3 penalties to Erindale all within about 15 seconds. With Erindale two men short Victoria's R. Young scored, which was followed by a short-handed goal from F. Gardner. It was 8 to 6 at the end of 3.

Hundt scored the sixth goal of the game and the only good one of the 4th quarter to end the game at 9 to 6 for Victoria. The game ended in a fight between Gardner and Hundt, Geraghty and Young. 2nd Game—St. Mike's

St. Mike's scored 2 goals in the 1st quarter. Erindale got 2 penalties, 1 to Pat Power and the other to Pete Geraghty.

St. Mike's added 2 more goals in the second and John Kuchelema got Erindale's 3rd penalty. St. Mike's led 4 to 0 at the end of the 1st half.

In the 3rd St. Mike's got their

fifth and final goal while Joe Shocrylas got Erindale's 4th penalty.

John Kuchelema got Erindale's 1st goal of the game while J. Shocrylas was in the penalty box. Then Joe Shocrylas scored Erindale's final goal. The game ended 5 to 2 for St. Mike's.

3rd Game—Engineers

Erindale got 4 goals in the first quarter from John Kuchelema, Joe Shocrylas, Pat Power, and Brian Coghill in that order to end the 1st quarter with a score of 4 to 0 for Erindale.

There were no goals scored in the 2nd. In the 3rd Joe Shocrylas scored his second. Brian Coghill got his second and the Engineers got their only goal. 6 to 1 at the end of the 3rd.

There was no scoring in the 4th quarter. And unbelievably there

were no penalties in the whole game.

4th Game—Phys. Ed.

K. Sullivan (Phys. Ed.) scored first followed by a goal scored by Joe Power (Erindale). The first quarter ended in a 1-all tie.

In the second there was only 1 penalty handed out, that was to C. Tessaro (Phys. Ed.).

There were 3 penalties in the 3rd: 1 to Joe Power, 1 to C. Tessaro and 1 to F. Tonekura (Phys. Ed.).

Joe Power and Tessaro began shoving each other in the 3rd but since neither team can afford another fight they were quickly cooled off.

In the 4th quarter, John Kuchelema scored what seemed to be the winning goal. But with less than a minute left B. Mehew scored to earn the tie for Phys. Ed.

Warriors lose

By Leo D'Elia

Medium II Sports Reporter

The Erindale Warriors lost their last game of the regular season to Victoria on Wed., Nov. 7/74.

Victoria struck first, getting two goals from M. Hundt. Hundt got one of his goals when he intercepted Bob Marshall's pass and had an empty net to shoot at. It was 2 to 0 at the end of the 1st quarter.

John Kuchelema was given a free shot from the centre of the floor. He made no mistake as he sent the ball through a maze of players to score Erindale's first goal. The second period ended 2 to 1 for Victoria.

At the beginning of the 3rd quarter, M. Hundt was also given a free shot from the centre of the floor. He also made no mistake as he drilled a shot low into the bottom right hand corner. Chris Wiley scored a goal for Erindale which was followed by one by D. Wardlaw (Vic). The 3rd quarter ended 4 to 2 for Vic.

In the 4th quarter, Pete Geraghty brought the Warriors within 1 goal when he scored a beautiful goal. The Warriors pressed but a goal by D. Wardlaw gave Victoria a 2-goal lead. The Warriors could do nothing to tie the game. It ended 5 to 2 for Victoria. The Warriors do however advance to the playoffs where they will meet either St. Mike's or Phys. Ed.

A student researcher named Sue,
While studying on-campus brew,
Says the trend is now clear
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JOINING A BOWLING LEAGUE IS A GREAT WAY
OF MAKING NEW FRIENDS AND ENJOYING THE
COMPETITION OF TEAM SPORT.

OPENINGS AVAILABLE

FOR LEAGUE BOOKINGS AND
INDIVIDUALS

the

AOSC COLLEGE

life insurance plan

endorsed by the Association
of Student Councils*

(*the national student service co-operative owned by your Student Council)

THE PLAN

1. There is no maximum limit to the AMOUNT OF COVERAGE which can be purchased but to reduce administrative costs a minimum amount of \$5,000 coverage is required.

2. PERIODS OF COVERAGE: For the temporary phase of the plan you are covered by five year renewable and convertible term insurance. This protection can be renewed every five years to age 70 and converted any time up to age 65 without any evidence of insurability. Naturally, when the protection is renewed it is done so at rates applicable to your age at the time of renewal. When you do convert your policy the term portion expires and the coverage then provides you with permanent protection for the remainder of your life.

3. The COST of the term insurance is at a specially reduced rate for University and College students across Canada. When you change to permanent insurance a conversion credit will be applied to reduce your first premium and the policy will be issued at the best Empire Life rate (SEE POINT 5.)

4. CONVERSION PERIOD: You may convert your term policy to permanent insurance at any time you wish before age 65. Of course, it is advisable that you begin your permanent coverage as soon as it is financially practical for you to do so. In this way you take advantage of lower lifetime premiums.

5. When you do convert you will receive a CONVERSION CREDIT of \$1.00 for every \$1,000 of term coverage, to be applied towards payment of your first premium.

6. Should you select the WAIVER OF PREMIUM benefit, your policy will continue in full force in the event you become disabled through accident or sickness, and you would not be required to pay any premiums. Should you wish to convert while disabled, all premiums of the permanent plan will also be waived for the duration of the disability. This benefit can be added to your policy for as little as 13¢ per \$1,000 of coverage, depending upon your age.

7. Should you select the GUARANTEED OPTION TO BUY benefit you would have the opportunity to purchase additional coverage within a specified period of time, with absolutely no evidence of insurability required. Naturally, your needs will be increasing, and the GUARANTEED OPTION TO BUY will provide for this increase whether or not you are medically sound.

WHY SHOULD YOU BUY LIFE INSURANCE?

- the sooner you begin your life insurance program, the lower your premiums will be — and the sooner you will reach your ultimate goal of total financial security.
- today you are healthy, and insurable — will you be that way tomorrow?
- you can be guaranteed of adding to your insurance in the future without having to provide proof of insurability.
- this plan is offered to you, the student, at special rates — rates calculated exclusively to your means.
- this plan has been endorsed by the Association of Student Councils.

To qualify for application to the plan you must be a full-time student at an accredited Canadian University or College. Nonetheless, if you leave University your policy will remain entirely yours, with the same coverage and the same premiums. The policy, although endorsed by the A.O.S.C., is a contract between Empire Life and you, and you will receive all of the services accorded to Empire Life's policyowners.



the all-Canadian company
The Empire Life Insurance Company

For Service Contact:

(A.O.S.C. COLLEGE PLAN)

The Empire Life Insurance Company,

100 Dixie Plaza,

Mississauga, Ontario L5E 1V4

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